



BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

A Fawcett Publication

NOVEMBER

NO. 114

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



CAPTAIN MARVEL

FIGHTS

"THE OGRE"

IN THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST
WRESTLING MATCH

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CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES THE MAGNETIC MENACE

IRON AND STEEL IN ALL HISTORY, NO OTHER METALS
HAVE DONE SO MUCH TO BUILD UP OUR MODERN
CIVILIZATION BUT WHAT IF ALL THE IRON IN THE
WORLD SUDDENLY BECAME MAGNETIZED? WHAT
WOULD BE THE RESULTS? CAPTAIN MARVEL FINDS
OUT THE GRIM ANSWER--AND IT TAKES ALL OF HIS
WIGHTY POWERS TO BATTLE THE MAGNETIC MENACE!

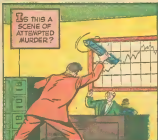


WHENEVER BILLY BATSON,
DARING BOY HEROICSTER,
SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE
IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED
INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN
MARVEL, THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO
COMBINES IN HIS MAGNIFICENT
PERSONA THE POWERS OF
SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES
OF ALL TIME!

SHAZAM!
HEROES
A-Z
Z-Z
ADVENTURE
MAGIC

WISDOM
STRENGTH
SPEED
POWER
COURAGE
SPEED

IS THIS A
SCENE OF
ATTEMPTED
MURDER?



NO... IT IS A SCENE OF ATTEMPTED SALESMANSHIP BY THADDEUS J. KLOOD, INVENTOR AND EXPERIMENTER!



BUT I TELL YOU, THIS NEW METAL ALLOY I'VE PERFECTED IS AS GOOD AS IRON OR STEEL! KLOODITE CAN BE USED IN PLACE OF IRON OR STEEL!



BUT WHY? WHAT'S WRONG WITH IRON AND STEEL? IS YOUR ALLOY BETTER THAN STEEL?

N-NO! UH---



IS IT CHEAPER THAN IRON?

NO! ER---



THEN WHAT GOOD IS IT? GOOD DAY!

BAH! EVERYWHERE IT'S THE SAME!



EVERYBODY TURNS ME DOWN! I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING KLOODITE BECAUSE ONLY I CAN MAKE IT! BUT NO ONE WILL GIVE IT A CHANCE!



IF ALL IRON AND STEEL WERE MADE USELESS, THEN PEOPLE WOULD BE FORCED TO BUY AND USE MY KLOODITE! AH, THAT GIVES ME A TERRIFIC IDEA!



AND LATER...

THERE! IT'S DONE! HIDDEN WITHIN THAT OLD FURNACE IS MY MAGNETIC ION PROJECTOR! I'M READY TO USE IT!



IT'S ON! NOW POWERFUL MAGNETIC IONS WILL RADIATE ALL THROUGH THE CITY, MAKING ALL IRON AND STEEL HIGHLY MAGNETIC! IN TIME, IT WILL MAKE ALL IRON AND STEEL UTTERLY USELESS!



BEST OF ALL, IT RUNS SILENTLY! ITS MAGNETIC RADIATIONS ARE INVISIBLE AND NOISELESS! NO ONE WILL SUSPECT I HAVE THIS MACHINE SENDING OUT MAGNETIC IONS!

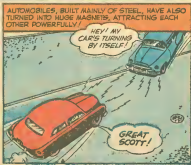


OUT IN THE CITY AS THE IONS SETTLE ALL OVER, ANYTHING CONTAINING IRON BECOMES HIGHLY MAGNETIC!

HEY! MY GUN! WHAT IN TINKLER—



OH! I CAN'T EVEN PULL MY GUN FREE! IT SEEMS TO BE GLUED TO THE POST!



AUTOMOBILES, BUILT MAINLY OF STEEL, HAVE ALSO TURNED INTO HUGE MAGNETS, ATTRACTING EACH OTHER POWERFULLY!

HEY! MY CAR'S TURNING BY ITSELF!

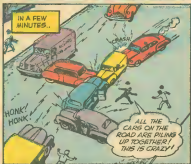
GREAT SCOTT!



WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW! OUR CARS JUST SUDDENLY FLEW TOGETHER BY THEMSELVES!

CRASH!



IN A FEW MINUTES..

HONK! HONK!

ALL THE CARS ON THE ROAD ARE PILING UP TOGETHER! THIS IS CRAZY!

AT STATION WHIZ, AS BILLY BATSON IS ABOUT TO GIVE A NEWS BROADCAST...

HELLO, FOLKS, I---
HOLY MOLEY! WHERE
IS MY MICROPHONE
GOING?



ALL THE
MIKES IN THE
STUDIO CAME
TOGETHER
WITH A BANG!
BUT WHY?



WHY, THIS MUST BE
MAGNETISM--- BUT A
TERRIFICALLY POWERFUL
KIND! I CAN'T EVEN
PULL THESE MIKES
APART!



WHAT GOES ON
OUT THERE? HOLY
MOLEY! TRAFFIC
IS ALL PILING UP
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE STREET!
SHAZAM!



UTTERED BY BILLY,
THE MYSTIC WORD
ECHOES WITH A
THUNDEROUS CRASH
OF MAGIC THUNDER
AND LIGHTNING!



AND THE BOY IS CHANGED
INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MORTAL!

BILLY COULD
HARDLY BELIEVE
HIS EYES!



AND I
CAN HARDLY
BELIEVE MINE!
WHAT A
MESS!





NO USE TRYING TO SEPARATE THEM! FENDERS AND STUFF JUST RIP LOOSE! THIS IS THE MOST POWERFUL MAGNETISM EVER KNOWN!

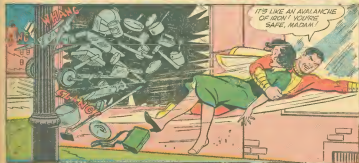


HOLY MOLEY! THIS MUST BE HAPPENING ALL OVER THE CITY, TOO! ANYTHING WITH IRON OR STEEL IN IT IS MAGNETIZED!



OMGOSH! ALL THAT HARDWARE IS FLYING OUT NOW, ATTRACTED TO THAT LAMP-POST!

HELP!



IT'S LIKE AN AVALANCHE OF IRON! YOU'RE SAFE, MADAM!



THIS UNIVERSAL MAGNETISM WILL MAKE A MESS OF THE CITY! WHAT NEXT?



HELP!

OH!

HOLY MOLEY! TWO KIDS IN DANGER! THE MAGNETIZED BIKE AND ROLLER SKATES ARE PULLING THEM TOGETHER FOR A CRASH!



WHOA! THIS GETS WORSE BY THE MINUTE!



BUT WHO OR WHAT CAUSED THIS TERRIFIC MAGNETISM OF ALL IRON OBJECTS IN THE CITY? IF SOME SCHEMING CROOK IS BEHIND THIS, I'D SURE LIKE TO LAY MY HANDS ON HIM... IF I COULD FIND HIM!

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES NOT HAVE TO SEARCH FOR THE CULPRIT, FOR THADDEUS J. KLOOD SEEKS HIM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! I'M THADDEUS J. KLOOD! THIS MYSTERIOUS MAGNETISM MAKES ALL IRON AND STEEL THINGS USELESS AND DANGEROUS, AS YOU ARE WELL AWARE!



BUT LOOK! THIS MOTORCYCLE IS MADE OF MY NEW KLOODITE ALLOY! IT'S AS GOOD AS IRON AND PERFECTLY SAFE! SO GO AROUND AND TELL EVERYONE TO ORDER KLOODITE PRODUCTS!



WAIT, MISTER! I SMELL A RAT!

COULD YOU BE BEHIND THIS WHOLE THING? DID YOU CREATE THE MAGNETISM IN ORDER TO SELL YOUR KLOODITE?



DON'T BE SILLY! WHO KNOWS WHERE THE MAGNETISM CAME FROM? IT'S A PHENOMENON OF NATURE, THAT'S ALL! DON'T BLAME ME!



JUST TELL EVERYBODY ABOUT MY KLOODITE!

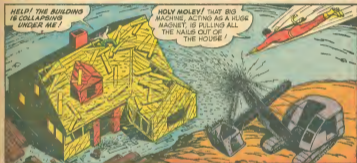
HE DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT TO ME! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW HIM!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS SIDE-TRACKED...

LOOK! UP THERE! OH, IT'S AWFUL!

HOLY MOLEY! TWO PLANES IN DANGER!



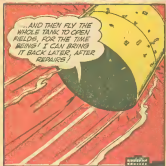


AGAIN, FLYING IRON AND STEEL OBJECTS HAVE CREATED A DANGEROUS SITUATION!

HOLY MOLEY! THAT BIG GAS TANK IS BEING BOMBARDED BY A LOT OF LOOSE METAL OBJECTS IT ATTRACTED!

CLANG!

THE TANK IS BEING RIDDLED, LETTING OUT GAS THROUGH THE WALL NEIGHBORHOOD! FIRST I'LL TURN OFF THE MAIN GAS LINE -



...AND THEN FLY THE WHOLE TANK TO OPEN FIELDS, FOR THE TIME BEING! I CAN BRING IT BACK LATER, AFTER REPAIRS!



THE BIG DEED ACCOMPLISHED, CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS GRIMLY TO THE CITY AND...

THE CITY WILL BE A SHAMBLES BEFORE LONG! IS KLOOD BEHIND THIS? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT! I'LL LOOK UP HIS ADDRESS!



AND SOON...

KLOOD! DID YOU CAUSE THAT MAGNETISM? ANSWER ME!

STILL SUSPICIOUS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, BUT LOOK AROUND FOR YOURSELF! WHERE'S THE MACHINE THAT'S DOING IT?



AFTER A QUICK SEARCH...

THERE'S NO MACHINE OF ANY KIND! DOOGONE!

HEH, HEH! LITTLE DOES HE SUSPECT THIS OLD FURNACE! IT'S A PERFECT DISGUISE!



I GUESS YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR, KLOOD!

OF COURSE! AND DON'T FORGET TO SPREAD THE WORD ABOUT MY NEW METAL, KLOODITE!



BUT OUTSIDE, CAPTAIN MARVEL RAISES AND...

IT STILL ADDS UP TO KLOOD, IN MY MIND! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO TRICK HIM THROUGH BILLY BATSON!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING RETURNS BILLY BATSON!



I'LL GIVE YOU A BIG PLUG OVER THE AIR, KLOOD! TELL WE ALL ABOUT YOUR NEW ALLOY!

THANKS, BILLY! IT CAN BE USED FOR ANYTHING IN PLACE OF IRON, AND...



NOW'S THE TIME TO TRY A SUDDEN KEY QUESTION! MAYBE HE'LL ANSWER WITHOUT THINKING...

TELL ME, NOW--- HOW DID YOU CREATE THE MAGNETISM?



EH? WHY, BILLY, ARE YOU SUSPICIOUS OF ME, TOO? I HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT!

I GIVE UP! HE'S INNOCENT, I GUESS!



I'LL TOSS THE PAPER AWAY AND--- HOLY MOLLEY! THERE'S A MACHINE MOODY INSIDE THIS OLD FURNACE!



SNOOPER! YOU WOULD STUMBLE ON MY SECRET! BUT YOU WON'T GIVE ME AWAY!

SHAZ...
...VRE!

SOON, BILLY OPENS HIS EYES IN HORROR!

THIS GUN IS MADE OF KLODDITE! I HAVEN'T TRIED IT YET, BUT I KNOW IT'LL SHOOT AS WELL AS ANY IRON GUN! YOU'LL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST PERSON KILLED BY A KLODDITE GUN!



OUT THE KLODDITE GUN EXPLODES!

YIPES! IT BLEW APART!

BANG!

AND A FLYING PIECE RIPPED MY BAG! SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE BRINGS FORTH THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!



OUT OF MY WAY, KLODD! THE NEXT SOUND YOU'LL HEAR WILL BE THE SMASHING OF YOUR MACHINE!

BAM!



YOUR OWN KLODDITE PROVED YOUR DOWNFALL! AND BY THE WAY, THIS BROKEN GUN PROVES YOUR ALLOY IS NOT AS GOOD AS IRON AFTER ALL! YOU WERE A FLOP FROM START TO FINISH! BUT YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO REPENT IN JAIL!



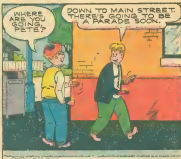
WATER, OVER WHIZ-TV...

THE MAGNETISM MENACE IS ALL OVER, FOLKS! IRON AND STEEL PRODUCTS ARE AGAIN HARMLESS AND USEFUL! I GUESS WE CAN SWIM IT UP BY SAYING THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL IRONED EVERYTHING OUT JUST FINE!



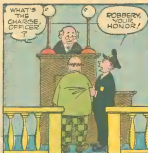
dopey danny dee

FOREIGN TONGUE



JUDGE SMUDGE

"WHAT'S COOKING?"



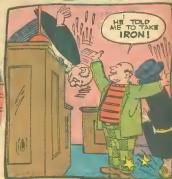
IS THIS TRUE? DID YOU STEAL A STOVE?



TSK, TSK! WHY DID YOU WANT TO DO SUCH A THING?



HUH? IT'S YOUR DOCTOR'S FAULT THAT YOU STOLE A STOVE?





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THE CRIME GENIE

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



It was night in Marsopolis, the capital city of Mars Overhead shone the two moons, Phobos and Deimos. All was quiet as Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police softly approached the door of an old ramshackle house on the outskirts of town. He took a deep breath. The end of a long trail.

Jon pulled out his ray gun and kicked open the door. Within, a short man with a shrewd, intelligent face spun about in surprise.

"Reach," commanded Jon. "Got you at last, Science Slade! You led me a merry chase from planet to planet, following your series of robberies. And always pulling your scientific tricks, which made you the most cunning criminal known today."

Slade recovered quickly from his surprise. He sneered. "But like a faithful bloodhound, you kept on my trail. And now you've got me, haven't you? Always get your man, don't you, space copper?"

Jon frowned, a bit worriedly. His tone was sarcastic. And instead of being dismayed, Science Slade seemed quite at ease, as though he expected to escape. But how could he? Jon could see he had no gun. Yet why was he grinning?

"Ready for the handcuffs?" Jon said, taking them out.

"Sure, if you can put them on me," said Slade mockingly. He waved around. "By the way, you'll notice this old dump is outfitted as my laboratory. I've been hiding out here for a month, before you tracked me down. And I've been working on something very special."

"Skip it," snapped Jon. "Just hold out your hands for the cuffs, chum." Jon strode forward warily.

"I've been working on this belt," said Slade. It was a queer-looking belt around his middle with several studs on it. Slade pressed one just as Jon came up, and Jon gasped.

Slade suddenly began to expand before his eyes. His body bulged out in all directions, and became huge and queerly distorted. And when Jon tried to grab his wrist, he met nothing solid. It was exactly like trying to grab . . .

"Smoke!" chortled Slade himself. "I've just turned into smoke! That's my new scientific trick. In more scientific terms, this belt gives off an anti-molecular adhesion ray. Thus, the molecules of my body, instead of sticking together as a solid, have turned into a gaseous smoke. Why don't you grab me, copper? Why don't you put the handcuffs on me?"

Jon grabbed wildly, feeling like a fool. His hands met nothing solid. He could no more seize Slade now than he could a cloud or a puff of steam. Panting, Jon fell back and aimed his ray gun. "I'm going to shoot," he warned.

"Go ahead," laughed Slade. "See what happens."

That was the most bewildering thing of all, as Jon shot. His ray only went through the smoky form, meeting nothing solid, and burned holes in the wall beyond. Slade, in his smoke-form, could not be shot or killed!

Jon stared helplessly. The criminal's body had now expanded into a giant bulging form twenty feet high, towering high over Jon.

"Remember the old Arabian Nights tale of the genie in the bottle?" chortled Slade. "That's what I am now—a modern genie! I'm made of vagrant smoke. You can't grab me or shoot me. I'm utterly safe now from capture or jail!"

"You mean you're going to stay in that smoke-form the rest of your life?" gasped Jon.

"Don't be an idiot," returned Slade's booming voice. "My belt can also return me to solid form, when needed. So long, copper. Out the window I go!"

The smoky form started to ooze out the open window. Jon rushed and slammed it shut. Slade laughed. "So I'll ooze out the cracks. You can't stop smoke, my boy!"

Before Jon's dazed eyes, the smoky form simply oozed out through the window cracks and took form outside, leering back. "Wait! You hear of the robberies I'll pull now!" were Slade's parting words. And then, like smoke, his form drifted away into the dark night.

Jon stood stunned. There was no use to

follow. How could he chase smoke? Science Slade had once more evaded the law, and was ready to continue his amazing crime career.

In the following week, Marsopolis was rocked by a series of amazing robberies. Jon could see how it was worked. In his smoke-form, Slade could easily ooze into any locked place, through tiny holes or cracks. Within, he could resume solid form and steal, with nobody the wiser. It was diabolically simple.

Jon had warned all the local police, and they had prowled the town. But the few times they caught sight of Slade, he was able to assume his smoke-form, and taunt them, and whisk away like a formless shadow. Slade was the criminal who could not be caught!

And then one day, supremely confident of his powers, Slade mailed a mocking challenge to headquarters. "Tonight is the big Planet Ball. Women will be wearing their most valuable jewels. Try to keep me out!" The police took extreme precautions. After the guests had arrived, every door and window was sealed shut. Hermetically sealed. The internal air-conditioning system supplied air within to the guests. But now, not even smoke could ooze into the sealed place.

Jon Jarl was on duty inside, watching the gay party in progress. How could Slade get in, as he boasted? For once he had outsmarted himself—or had he? Jon was worried. Did Slade have some other trick up his sleeve? Could he somehow get in, like a magic genie?

Genie . . . genie . . . the word kept repeating itself in Jon's mind. And suddenly, remembering the old legend, another phrase popped up—"the genie in the bottle!"

Jon whirled, his eyes scanning the room where the guests sat at tables, eating and drinking. At the far end of the room he saw it happening.

On one table rested several wine bottles. One of the guests uncorked another bottle, but no wine poured out. Instead, black smoke came out, forming the huge genie-form of Science Slade!

"Sizzling planets!" Jon exclaimed, dashing for the far end of the room. "That was his ace in the hole. He compressed himself into a bottle and had himself delivered into the place! Exactly like a genie from a bottle!"

Before Jon reached the spot, Slade had already acted. He pressed his belt stud and quickly resumed solid form, snatching a diamond necklace from the throat of a woman. This he quickly stuffed into a belt pouch

where it would stay, even in his smoke form.

"But you're still trapped!" Jon shouted as he ran. "Now you can't get out. The place is sealed."

But Slade was already shooting upward with his ray gun, forming a burned hole in the roof. Then, a touch of his belt stud and he turned to smoke again, just as Jon ran up futilely.

"See?" gloated the smoke-form. "I had it all planned in detail. I shot an escape hole in the roof. Now I just ooze out of it—free!"

The smoke-form wafted upward and began pouring itself out the hole. But Jon did not wait to watch, helplessly. He was dashing upstairs to the roof himself. He rayed open the sealed skylight and sprang out on the roof, racing to where the smoke-form of the criminal had oozed out and formed.

"Well?" mocked Slade. "And how are you going to stop me here, my stupid friend? Now I just drift away with the breeze."

Jon was silent, as he hastily pulled a concealed gadget from under his coat. It had a flaring tubular snout and a small motor and a trailing tube. It hummed, as Jon turned it on. He aimed it at the smoke-form.

Slade laughed wildly. "A new kind of gun?" he said. "But you just can't shoot or harm smoke, you dimwit cop! Don't you understand?"

"I know I can't shoot or harm you," Jon grinned. "This happens to be the latest Smoke Vacuum, for clearing smoke out of rooms. In other words, this is suction!"

SLADE gasped, in sudden realization, and tried to move his smoke-form away. But the powerful suction device was already tugging at him, pulling his gaseous body into its tube. Slade was suctioned out of the air swiftly and pumped through the tube. And at the end of the tube, Jon held a bottle.

A moment later, Jon firmly put the cork on the bottle, filled with the compressed smoke-form of Science Slade. He held the bottle up to his eyes, smiling.

"Cramped, Slade?" he said. "But we'll let you out soon, at Headquarters, in a sealed room, where you'll be forced to assume solid form. We'll take your belt away, and then clap you behind bars, once and for all!"

Jon grinned. "Just call me Aladdin."

THE END

JON JARL'S exploits appear in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

Captain MARVEL



and THE CURSE OF THE ENDLESS WISHES

HA, HA! WHAT A JOKE! I WISH A BAG OF GOLD WOULD DROP ON MY HEAD, SO I COULD DONATE IT TO CHARITY!



HOW MANY TIMES A DAY DO YOU FIND YOURSELF WISHING FOR SOMETHING?

WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF ALL YOUR WISHES CAME TRUE?

AH, BUT WAIT! BEFORE YOU ANSWER, SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL WHEN HE WAS GIVEN THE ENDLESS WISHES!

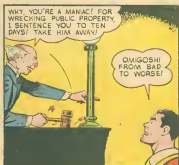
BUSY THOUGH HE IS, BILLY BATSON OFTEN TAKES TIME OFF TO RELAX BY A HIKE IN THE WOODS!



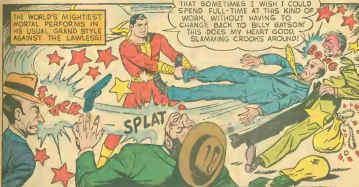


CAPT. MARVEL











WELL, THE FUN'S OVER! NOW IT'S TIME TO CHANGE BACK TO BILLY AND THINK THIS WHOLE PROBLEM OVER! SHAZAM!



BUT MOST ASTOUNDING OF ALL, THE MAGIC LIGHTNING FAILS TO STRIKE!

WHAT'S WRONG? SHAZAM! I SAY! SHAZAM! HOLY MOLEY! NO MAGIC LIGHTNING! BUT WHY?



OH NO! NOW I SEE! WHILE BATTLING THE CROOKS, I FORGOT MYSELF AND WISHED I DIDN'T HAVE TO CHANGE BACK TO BILLY! AND THAT AWFUL WISH CAME TRUE! I JUST WISHED BILLY BATSON OUT OF EXISTENCE!



NEVER AGAIN CAN I CHANGE TO BILLY! NEVER AGAIN WILL BILLY BROADCAST OVER THE AIR! I MURDERED HIM! GROAN!

POOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'RE HAVING A TERRIBLE TIME WITH THE ENDLESS WISHES, AREN'T YOU? YET THERE IS ONE SIMPLE WAY YOU CAN END ALL YOUR TROUBLES!



I'M FORBIDDEN TO TELL YOU! IF YOU COULD ONLY GUESS IT YOURSELF...

HMM.... LET ME THINK! WYYYY, I GOT IT! I HEREBY WISH ALL THE ENDLESS WISHES TO BE CANCELED AND LEAVE ME!

THAT'S IT! YOU SOLVED YOUR OWN PROBLEM! GOODBYE NOW!

ONE TEST, AND I'LL BE SURE! I WISH TO TURN INTO AN APE WITH GREEN HAIR AND SIX EYES AND TWO TAILS! ULP! DID I HAVE TO MAKE THAT WISH? IF IT HAPPENS TO COME TRUE...!!?



NO, I DIDN'T TURN INTO AN APE WITH GREEN HAIR AND SIX EYES AND TWO TAILS! WYYYY! THE ENDLESS WISHES ARE GONE! YIPPEEE!

I WONDER WHAT CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SO HAPPY ABOUT? YOU'D THINK HIS FONDDEST WISH JUST CAME TRUE!

TIGHTWAD TAD

WON'T TALK!



THERE IS ALWAYS ACTION! ADVENTURE! MYSTERY! in...

MONTE
HALE
WESTERN!

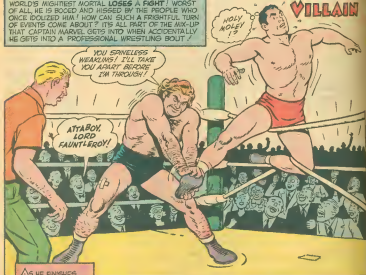


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Captain MARVEL

CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES A VILLAIN! WHAT'S MORE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL LOSES A FIGHT! WORST OF ALL, HE IS BOOED AND HISSED BY THE PEOPLE WHO ONCE IDOLIZED HIM! HOW CAN SUCH A FRIGHTFUL TURN OF EVENTS COME ABOUT? IT'S ALL PART OF THE MIX-UP THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS INTO WHEN ACCIDENTALLY HE GETS INTO A PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING BOUT!

THE WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN



YOU SPINELESS WEAKLINGS! I'LL TAKE YOU APART BEFORE I'M THROUGH!

ATTA BOY, LORD FAUNTLEROY!

AS HE FINISHES HIS EVENING NEWS-CAST, BILLY BATSON ANNOUNCES A SPECIAL PROGRAM OVER THE TELEVISION FACILITIES OF STATION WHIZ!

STAY TUNED, FOLKS, AND SEE THE WHIZ WRESTLING MATCH! IT'S AN EXCITING AND AMAZING EXHIBITION OF MODERN DRAMATIC WRESTLING, BETWEEN TWO FAMOUS PERFORMERS-- LORD FAUNTLEROY AND THE OGRE! DON'T MISS IT!

I'LL SAY HELLO TO THE OGRE BEFORE HE GOES ON! HE'S REALLY TOM PEABODY, A CLEAN-CUT ATHLETE. HE JUST PLAYS THE PART OF THE VILLAINOUS "OGRE" IN THE WRESTLING MATCH TO AMUSE THE CROWD!



BIT WITHN, STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF STATION WHIZ, FINDS HIMSELF IN A DILEMMA OVER HIS STAR PERFORMER!

I'VE SPRAINED MY ANKLE! I CAN'T GO ON, MR. MORRIS!



OMIGOSH! AND THE MATCH IS SCHEDULED TO START IN A FEW MINUTES!

WHERE CAN I GET A SUBSTITUTE THIS QUICKLY? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THE SHOW AND SEND THE AUDIENCE HOME!

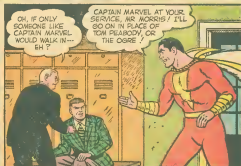


BUT BILLY HAS OVERHEARD!

WAIT! MR. MORRIS ALWAYS DONATES PART OF HIS RECEIPTS TO CHARITY! THAT MAKES IT WORTHWHILE FOR ME TO SAY...



A MAGIC LIGHTNING CRACKLES DOWN AT THE MYSTIC WORD, AND BILLY IS CHANGED INTO THE WORLD'S MOST FIERCE MORTAL!



OH, IF ONLY SOMEONE LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL WOULD WALK IN--- EH?

CAPTAIN MARVEL AT YOUR SERVICE, MR. MORRIS! I'LL GO ON IN PLACE OF TOM PEABODY, OR THE OGRE!



WONDERFUL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! HURRY, PUT ON THE OGRE'S COSTUME! THEN THE CROWD WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE! AND DON'T FORGET--- AS THE "VILLAIN," YOU HAVE TO LOSE THE FIGHT!

I UNDERSTAND, MR. MORRIS!



THIS ISN'T REALLY A SERIOUS CONTEST AT ALL! IT'S JUST A LIVELY SHOW TO ENTERTAIN PEOPLE!

RIGHT! AND THE "VILLAIN" WRESTLER MUST ALWAYS LOSE TO THE "HERO"!

AND SOON, ON TELEVISION SCREENS

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE THAT
GREAT AND POPULAR
CHAMPION--- LORD
FAUNTLEROY!



HIS OPPONENT NEEDS
NO FURTHER INTRODUCTION!
I GIVE YOU---
THE OGRE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS TAKEN
BY SURPRISE BY THE RUDE
GREETINGS OF THE CROWD!

ULPS! FOR THE
FIRST TIME IN MY
LIFE, I'M BEING HISSED!
BUT OF COURSE, IT'S
JUST PART OF
THE GAME!



THE
SHOW
BEGINS!

AS THE VILLAIN,
I'M SUPPOSED TO LOSE,
SO I'LL JUST LET
LORD FAUNTLEROY
SLAM ME AROUND
FOR ALL HE'S
WORTH!



OOFS, I FORGOT
TO UNBRACE MYSELF!
POOR FAUNTLEROY
GOT QUITE A JOLT!



HOLY MOLEY! THAT
KNOCKED HIM OUT!
I DID THE WRONG
THING AND WON!
ULPS!



I SURE
MISSED
THIS UP!

'T'S A
FAKE!

WE GOT
GYPPED!

BOOOO!



THE
WINNER!

BOO!

IN THE DRESSING ROOM, LATER...

YOU RUINED THE SHOW! I TOLD YOU "THE OGRE" HAD TO LOSE!

I TRIED MY BEST, MR MORRIS! BUT IT'S AWFULLY HARD FOR ME TO LOSE! YOU SEE, I NEVER LOST A FIGHT IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

SHOWERS →



TOM PEABODY'S ANKLE WON'T HEAL FOR A WEEK YET! YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE! YOU'LL CONTINUE AS "THE OGRE"... AND WE'LL TRAIN YOU TO LOSE!

TRAIN ME TO LOSE?



YES! REPORT TO THE GYM TOMORROW MORNING! I'LL DIRECT YOUR TRAINING MYSELF! A FEW REHEARSALS AND EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAN BE TRAINED TO TAKE A BEATING!

HOLY MOLEY!



THE NEXT DAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL SETS OUT TO LEARN HOW TO LOSE A FIGHT!

NO! NO! RELAX YOUR MUSCLES! CRUMPLE UP WHEN THEY HIT YOU!

OUCH!



I'M SORRY, MR. MORRIS! I'LL TRY IT AGAIN!

BRING ON ANOTHER WRESTLER! AND CAPTAIN MARVEL, PLEASE... PLEASE... LEARN HOW TO LOSE!



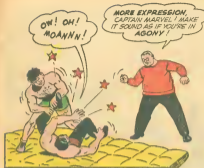
THAT'S BETTER! NOW YOU CAN START LEARNING YOUR LINES! THERE'S A LOT MORE FOR YOU TO LEARN, BEFORE YOU BECOME AN ACCOMPLISHED WILLYN OF THE RING!

NOW HERE YOU SAY--- GROAN! HIS KILLING ME! HAVE MERCY!

GROAN! HE'S KILLING ME! HAVE MERCY!

GREAT! YOU'RE LEARNING FAST!





OW! OH!
MOANNN!

MORE EXPRESSION,
CAPTAIN MARVEL! MAKE
IT SOUND AS IF YOU'RE IN
AGONY!



FINALLY...

NOW YOU'RE
READY FOR
TONIGHT'S SHOW!
YOU'VE FINALLY
LEARNED HOW
TO LOSE!

IT SURE
WAS A TOUGH
JOB!



THAT NIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL AGAIN PLAYS
THE PART OF THE VILLAINOUS OGRE IN THE
WRESTLING EXHIBITION!

HE'S KILLING
ME! GROAN!



HELP!
SAVE
ME!
GAAAAA!

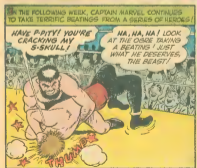


ONE---
TWO---
THREE!
YOU'RE
OUT!

YAY!
YIPPEE!

HOORAY!

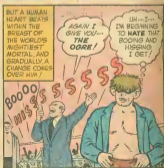
OBOY!
I'M A BIG
SUCCESS
AS A
VILLAIN!



FOR THE FOLLOWING WEEK, CAPTAIN MARVEL CONTINUES
TO TAKE TERRIFIC BEATINGS FROM A SERIES OF HEROES!

HAVE P-PITY! YOU'RE
CRACKING MY
S-SKULL!

HA, HA, HA! LOOK
AT THE OGRE TAKING
A BEATING! JUST
WHAT HE DESERVES,
THE BEAST!



BUT A HUMAN
HEARTY BEATS
WITHIN THE
BREST OF
THE WORLD'S
WIGHTIEST
MORTAL, AND
GRADUALLY, A
CHANGE COMES
OVER HIM!

AGAIN I
GIVE YOU---
THE
OGRE!

UM...I---
I'M BEGINNING
TO HATE THAT
BOOMING AND
HISSING
I GET!

BOOO
HIS \$\$\$

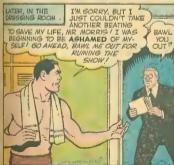
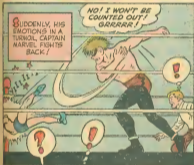
I KNOW IT'S NOT ME THEY'RE HISSING--- JUST THE CHARACTER I'M PLAYING! BUT STILL, ALL MY LIFE BEFORE, PEOPLE LIKED ME! NOW, AS THE OGRE, THEY HATE ME!



AND ACTING THE PART OF A COWARD NIGHT AFTER NIGHT ISN'T FUNNY ANY MORE--- NOT TO ME!



AND WORST OF ALL, MUST I ALWAYS LOSE? NO RED-BLOODED MAN LIKES TO BE COUNTED OUT LIKE A WEAKLING, TIME AFTER TIME!



LATER, IN THE DRESSING ROOM

TO SAVE MY LIFE, MR. MORRIS / I WAS BEGINNING TO BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF! GO AHEAD, BAWL ME OUT FOR RIPPING THE SHOW!

I'M SORRY, BUT I JUST COULDN'T TAKE ANOTHER BEATING

BAWL YOU OUT?



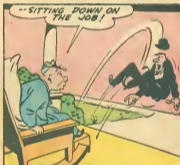
WHY, I'M PROUD OF YOU! LOOK--- TELEGRAMS AND PHONE CALLS HAVE BEEN POURING IN FROM THE TELEVISION AUDIENCE! IT'S SENSATIONAL! NOW THAT THE OGRE WON, THE FANS ARE SO MAD THEY WANT HIM TO GET A REAL BEATING AT THE HANDS OF A CHAMPION--- CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WHAT? ME? BUT--- BUT--- HOW CAN I BE THE OGRE AND MYSELF AT THE SAME TIME?



LAZY LEE

THE SIT DOWN KING



the more, the merrier....
JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 Marvel Super-Graphics Code

See Captain Marvel!

Now you'll be able to join the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! I would like to see or develop to cover the cost of making this I understand that I can be receiving my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB (C.M.C.) which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB OFFICIAL BUTTON along with many other surprises.

SEND THIS COUPON NOW!

Name _____ # _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____

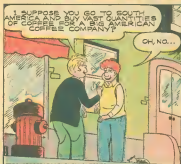
- here's what you get...
- MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
 - SECRET CODE
 - OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

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DOPEY DANNY DEE

OFF HIS BEAM!



Scare your friends
with these mysterious

MAKE-UP TRICKS



Cut diagrams like those shown above out of black paper, making them the right size to fit your face.



FREE Send for your copy of "Tricks with Tape", new booklet full of new playtime ideas. Write Dept. PC-70, Minnesota Mining & Mfg. Co., St. Paul 5, Minn., enclosing the price tag from a roll of "Scotch" Cellophane Tape.

NO. 1 SCOTCH OFF
SCOTCH
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Cellophane Tape

Transparent as glass • Seal's without melting

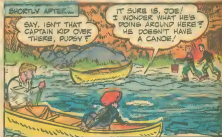
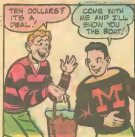
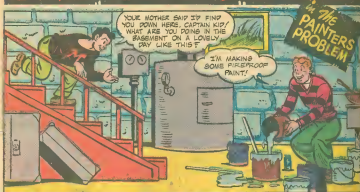


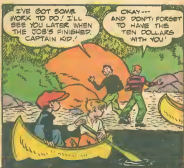
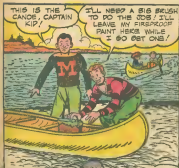
10¢ 15¢
35¢ 39¢

© 1954 3M



CAPTAIN KID









BOY! NOW THE FUN BEGINS!



YIPES! MY CANOE'S ON FIRE!



I'LL MURDER YOU FOR THIS, YOU PUNKY!

RELAX—



—IT'S NOT YOUR CANOE!

NOT MY CANOE?



NO! IT'S PUDGY'S! WHEN I SAW THE PAINT ON HIS SHOES BEFORE, I KNEW HE WAS UP TO NO GOOD! SO I USED THE PAINT HE SUBSTITUTED FOR MINE TO PAINT HIS CANOE!

AND HE INSISTED ON TESTING IT!



AND YOU'LL NOT ONLY HAVE LOST YOUR BOAT, BUT YOUR TEETH, TOO. IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU DID WITH MY FIREPROOF PAINT!

Y-Y YOU'LL FIND IT OVER THERE IN THE BUSHES!



NOW I'LL PAINT BUSTEY'S CANOE AND MAKE TEN DOLLARS! PAINTING PUDGY'S CANOE WAS AN EXTRA JOB, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT TO TURN THE TABLES ON HIM! HA, HA!

DON'T LOOK AT ME! YOU WERE IN THE JUST AS MUCH AS I WAS!



CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY CODE MESSAGE!

SEE YOUR CODE FINDER TO FIND OUT!

N1. 6ZDMB DROO YV YZXP RM ZML6SVI OZFTS-
 UROOVW ZWEVMGRV MYCS NLMGSS! GSRH GRNV R2
 TVGH ZOO NRCVW FK GIBRAT GL XSZMTV SRH
 KVIHLMZORSB ZMW RS 6ZPVH XZKZRM NZIEVO
 GRN4VOU GL HGIZRT6GMV RS ZOO LFS! DZ6XS ULI N1
 6ZDMBH KVIHLMZORGB KVIRO! BU'OO CLEV RS!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

BATTLES THE APES WHO COULD MAKE FIRE



DEEP IN CENTRAL AFRICA, A BIG GAME HUNTER IS STARTLED BY A STRANGE PANIC!

THROUGH THE AGES, ONLY MAN, OF ALL THE THOUSANDS OF CREATURES ON EARTH, HAS BEEN ABLE TO MAKE FIRE! AND FIRE IS THE FOUNDATION ON WHICH OUR MODERN CIVILIZATION HAS BEEN BUILT!

NOW CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS TO BATTLE TO PRESERVE THAT CIVILIZATION AS FROM DARKEST AFRICA POURS THE FRIGHTFUL MENACE OF THE APES WHO COULD MAKE FIRE!

REFUGEES!
NATIVES FLEEING
FROM THEIR
VILLAGES!



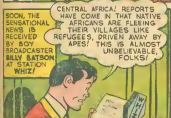


WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT FRIGHTENED
YOU?

APES! APES
TOOK OVER
OUR VILLAGE!



WHAT? APES DROVE
THEM AWAY? IT SOUNDS
FANTASTIC---AND HORRIBLE!
I'D BETTER REPORT THIS
TO THE AUTHORITIES!



SOON, THE
SENSATIONAL
NEWS IS
RECEIVED
BY BOY
BROADCASTER
BILLY BATSON
AT STATION
WHIZ!

CENTRAL AFRICA! REPORTS
HAVE COME IN THAT NATIVE
AFRICANS ARE FLEEING
THEIR VILLAGES LIKE
REFUGEES, DRIVEN AWAY BY
APES! THIS IS ALMOST
UNBELIEVABLE,
FOLKS!



BILLY BATSON HIMSELF IS SKEPTICAL,
AND AFTER HIS BROADCAST....

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS MUST
BE A HOAX OR SOMETHING!
BUT THERE'S ONE WAY TO
CHECK UP AND FIND
OUT THE TRUTH!
SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES
DOWN AT THE MYSTIC NAME
.... AND MIGHTY CAPTAIN
MARVEL TAKES OVER IN
PLACE OF BILLY!

I'LL CHECK
UP ON THOSE
APES FOR
BILLY!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL
SWIFTLY SOARS OVER THE OCEAN!

IT WON'T TAKE
ME LONG TO GET
TO AFRICA!







OMIGOSH! HOW CAN I FIGHT THESE PESKY LITTLE PIPSQUEAKS? I CAN'T EVEN GET MY HANDS ON ONE OF THEM!



GUESS THIS CALLS FOR POWERHOUSE METHODS! I'LL MOW THEM DOWN, SHEEP ME!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL AT LAST DRIVES THE MONKEY HORDE AWAY!

WE GRATEFUL, MIGHTY RED BWANA! YOU SAVE OUR VILLAGE!

I'LL FOLLOW THE MONKEYS! MAYBE THEY'LL LEAD ME TO THEIR HUMAN MASTER!



FIRST APES, THEN MONKEYS, ATTACKING VILLAGES! IS THAT MASTERMIND USING ALL KINDS OF PRIMATES TO CONQUER AND TAKE OVER THIS TERRITORY? IS HIS PLOT TO WIN AN EMPIRE WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE APE FAMILY?



AT THAT MOMENT...

HELP!

ATTACK!

OMIGOSH! ANOTHER VILLAGE IN TROUBLE! GOT TO HELP THEM!

OH!!!



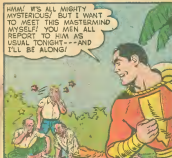
HOLY MOLEY! CHIMPANZEES THIS TIME!



I'M GOING TO CONVINCe YOU UGLY BRUTES THAT YOU'VE GOT A SUDDEN APPOINTMENT ELSEWHERE!

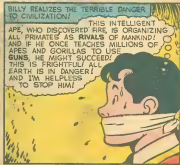
WHAM!







WAIT! THE SOUNDS STOPPED! THAT MEANS HE'S HIDING, HOPING I'LL MISS HIM! IF I COULD ONLY SEE...I'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE AND SAY....



I EVEN HIRED THOSE HUMANS, WHO WILL DO ANYTHING FOR GOLD! THINKING THEY ARE AIDING A FELLOW HUMAN, THEY TOO WILL HELP ME CONQUER! HAH, WHAT A JOKE ON THOSE STUPID MEN---WORKING FOR AN APE! HAAAA!



AS FOR YOU, BOY, LET FIRE CONSUME YOU! IT WILL BE A SYMBOL OF HOW FIRE, IN THE HANDS OF APES, WILL BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF HUMAN CIVILIZATION ON EARTH!



BUT THERE IS A STRANGE INTERRUPTION BY THE HIRESINGS THEMSELVES!~

WE FOLLOWED YOU! WE WANTED TO SEE WHO OUR BOSS WAS, TOO! IT WAS A HORRIBLE SHOCK TO FIND OUT WE WERE WORKING FOR AN APE! LET THAT BOY ALONE!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!



GIVE IT TO HIM GOOD, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE MAY BE CROOKS AND ROTTERS, BUT WE AREN'T LOW ENOUGH TO TURN TRAITOR TO THE HUMAN RACE BY HELPING APES! IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!

OOOF!

CRACK!



YOU MEN VINDICATED YOURSELVES BY HELPING TO CAPTURE HIM! NOW GO AND CHASE ALL THE OTHER APES AND MONKEYS OUT OF THE VILLAGES! WITH THEIR MASTERMIND GONE, THEY'LL SOON FORGET HOW TO USE FIRE, AND WILL RETURN TO THEIR HARMLESS, PRIMITIVE STATE!



LATER IN AMERICA...

AS FOR THE APE MASTERMIND, HE'LL SPEND THE REST OF HIS NATURAL LIFE IN A CAGE, BEING STUDIED BY SCIENTISTS! HIS PLOT HAS EARNED HIM THE REWARD OF ALL WOULD-BE CONQUERORS!





WANTED

BOYS & GIRLS TO GET THESE SWELL PRIZES



Your choice of Bride or Indian Doll. Movable eyes. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Famous Chemistry Set for interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order.



MEET **BOB** **WILSON** **COVER** **COLLECTOR**

HEY **FELISA!**

A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.



GOLDEN **TEXAN** **HOLSTER** **SET**

Gold cap pistol pulls smoke. All leather holster and belt. Sell one order.



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Comes packed in beautiful glass slipper. Adorably guaranteed watch for girls. Sell one order plus \$3.00.



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A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs.



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Film of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker. Included with each set. Sell one order plus \$4.50.



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Made by Lee Pearson for boys and girls, includes laminated bow, arm guard, instructions. Sell one order of Xmas packs.



A handsome guaranteed watch with cowboy strap & buckle. Picture of Roy Rogers on dial. Sell one order plus \$17.50.

ROY **ROGERS**

WEST WATCH

Here's How—Do it Now!

Every year thousands of boys and girls get fine prizes for themselves and gifts for Momma, for Aunt please. Show how and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 45 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the larger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

It's easy to sell these pretty Xmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Xmas cards, 2 envelopes, and 16 sparkling Xmas seals—all for 10c. When sold send in the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, take 1/3 cash commission. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE. You see too, so start NOW.

Red the coupon TODAY for Xmas Packs and the Big Prize Book that shows over 70 exciting prizes to choose from. Tell us what prize YOU want. Send us money—we treat you. **AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY** Dept. 203, Lancaster, Pa.

Our 32nd Year

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. Dept. 203, Lancaster, Pa. Please send me your Big Prize Book and we will order at 45 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address or R. F. D. _____

City _____

State _____

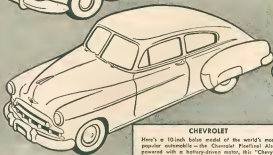
HEY GANG!

LET'S BUILD THESE
ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED
MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
FULL SIZE PLANS!



BUICK CONVERTIBLE

Here's your chance to make this accurate 13-inch Buick model complete with seats and white wall tires! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight. And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snappy model. Plans cost only 25 cents, postpaid. Order Plan No. 397.



CHEVROLET

Here's a 10-inch balsa model of the world's most popular automobile—the Chevrolet Fleetline! Also powered with a battery-driven motor, this "Chevy" looks just like the real car. Building from these accurate full size plans is so easy as ABC. Plans cost only 25 cents. Send for your set today. Order Plan No. 407.

HOW TO ORDER:

Send 25 cents for each plan to MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Please order by name of plan and the number.

**LAST
CHANCE
TO GET DAISY
HANDBOOK No. 2**

**ROPE 'EM BOTH FOR A
THIN DIME AND 3¢ STAMP
PARTNER!—Red Ryder**

**128 PAGES OF COMIC STRIPS, SCIENCE, JOKES,
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Hundreds of thousands of lucky boys have owned and enjoyed the exciting DAISY HANDBOOK NO. 2. Are you one of them? If not, here's your LAST CHANCE! Only a limited supply left. No more will be printed. This big, thick, pocket-size, 128 page book has comic strips galore, cowboy-ranch cartoons, pages on magic, inventions, jokes, camping out, Marksmanship Manual, many others. Latest **BB GUN CATALOG** is bound inside Handbook. Rush coupon and one thin dime plus an unused 3¢ stamp—we'll send your HANDBOOK AND CATALOG postpaid. (Money refunded if Handbook supply runs out—so hurry!)

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RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**

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**BIG NEWS COMING
LATER ON HOW TO BE
A CHAMPION SHOOTER
AND WIN WONDERFUL
MEDALST MARK COMP!**

MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. 1265, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.
 I enclose 10¢ coin and unused 3¢ stamp for handbook, No. 2 & CATALOG, plus Postpaid!
 Send me FREE, when ready, complete details on how to be a champion shooter and win medals.

NAME _____
BY & NO. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

**A
ONE BOLT
TAKE DOWN
MODEL**

NO. 28
\$6.95

Leather Saddle
Thong attached to
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The next order 10¢
Lined or check
direct, see your
nearest Gunner
Jewelry Bookers,
West Coast,
Canada.)

**Announcing NEW DAISY GIANT POUCH
OF BULLS EYE BB SHOT...THE BEST SHOT TO USE IN**

**DAISY
B-B GUNS**



Light
Green,
Purple
Wax
**176
BBs
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